

cragged ridgelines towering cliffs, peaks all quiet mystery my delight

dreams are wearing my beauty thin  
by your side here in the seasons—

through wounded passions  
just the way "thunder" feel

Just the way thoughts feel  
by Yvonne Dreher

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*Those years spent there at you  
    ~~s~~dreams are wearing my beau*

I thrash through woun  
drously in my mind

the with tigers and dragons

azzling blaze into banners

ing faces make embroidered r

You've seen seductive beauty.

The embroidered robes dazzle

retches its dazzling blaze into lions and tigers seethe with ele

ries gaze into dazzling beq

dazzling my gaze, tangled

With there a dazzling blaze into gloom.

in seductive beauty you've  
embroidered robes make eni

in seductive beauty you've seen before.

ed robes make enticing faces

dragons and tigers seethe with banners etch there a dazzling

mysterious appearance pays glorious homage to illustrious ministers

illustrious homage glorious paid to mysterious appearance achieved

my worries gone deep, I lavish care on things yet to come  
a flame like ours, blazing up slowly, won't stop burning

someone vile pitched the rooms of my life into confusion  
springs of disaster thawed, came to life—who knows how  
someone vile pitched the rooms of my life into confusion  
trust your own plenitude therein lies the utmost beauty

we hand down this warning: seductive beauty ruins cities; Lady Pan perfected Duty, didn't chase after high honor

Lady Pan perfected Duty, didn't chase after high honor  
that lover of his, Flying-Swallow, was the cause of it all

springs of disaster thawed, came to life—who knows how someone vile pitched the rooms of my life into confusion

a flame like ours, blazing up slowly, won't stop burning  
a flame like ours, blazing up slowly, won't stop burning  
resist what will thrive, and the future promises disaster

burning still, a flame like ours comes blazing up slowly  
my worries gone deep, I lavish care on things yet to come

a great age succeeds by radiance, and so flourishes forever  
my worries gone deep, I lavish care on things yet to come  
impossible insight thaws, comes to life: disaster springs  
someone vile pitched the rooms of my life into confusion

*chasing after high honor, a beautiful woman defies Duty  
we hand down this warning: seductive beauty ruins cities*

Lady Pan perfected Duty, didn't chase after high honor  
cities seductive beauty ruined: warnings handed down

...springs of disaster thawed, came to life—who knows how

things yet to come lavish care on my worries gone deep  
a flame like ours, blazing up slowly, won't stop burning

peaks quiet mystery, cliffs towering along cragged ridgelines all depths

thoughts shared in song— nothing but this empty room of a heart

in empty rooms, I think only of the way shared song can resound

The Book of Songs begins with an empress bride  
Lady Fan refused meat until he stopped killing

renowned elders are perfected in recluse quiet  
Lady Fan refused meat until he stopped killing

high notes and low— they compose a single music  
all my enticing elegance and beauty— who's it for

these endless sighs cannot lift away into flight  
together, our love is all song and my robe regal

to chant my devotion is to wander distant roads  
together, our love is all song and my robe regal

together, our love is all song, and my robe regal  
these endless sighs cannot lift away into flight

all my enticing elegance and beauty— who's it for  
high notes and low— they make a single music

sunlight radiant in kingfisher-green woodlands  
high notes and low— they compose a single music

Lady Fan refused meat until he stopped killing  
The Book of Songs begins with an empress bride

The Book of Songs begins with an empress bride  
he stopped killing after Lady Fan refused meat

high notes and low— they make a single music  
whose nature is enticing elegance and beauty— who's it for

grief-stricken passions crowd wounded passions  
all my enticing elegance and beauty

robes regal, I make our love together my song  
songs of Chi begin with a lady beside her love

together, our love is all song and my robe regal  
lifiting away into flight can stop endless sighs

all my enticing elegance and beauty— who's it for

a single music composed of high notes and low

a lady of Wei facing a vast river thinks of return

The Book of Songs begins with an empress bride  
a bridge emperor gave rise to The Book of Songs

Lady Fan refused meat until he stopped killing  
a bridge emperor gave rise to The Book of Songs

sorrows bundled up, feelings clutched— how could that be a delight

Chants wands southern songs, a tune pitched wild, if wild and autumn-pitched wanton songs of Cheng southland resound

and savoring all this, yearning forgotten— it's rife with desire, my heart

wisdom embraces the sage Integrity emperors Shun and Yao achieved

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Ways of Seeing

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so far as affording a mirror to be seen round about.

The Journal of Neuroscience, November 1, 2006 • 26(44):11861–11870 • 11869

see it go away

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